

Brothers In Arms

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Gently ♩ = 80

E F#

These mist co-vered moun - tains — are a home now for

p

B Bsus4 B D#m/A G#m D#m

me but my home is the low - lands

E F#sus4 F#

and al - ways will be some day you'll re - turn —

G#m D#m E C#m7

to your val - leys and your farms

F#sus4 F# G#m E F#sus4 F#


and you'll no lon - ger burn to be bro - thers in arms.

G#m E G#m F G#m E C#m

G#m(sus2) G#m D#m/A E F#


Through these fields of de - struc - tion

mf



bap - ti - sm's of fi - re
 and the moon's ri - ding high

I've watched all your suf -
 let me bid you -




- fer - ing -
 fare - well -

as the bat - tle raged higher
 eve - ry man has to die



and though they did hurt me so bad -
 but it's writ - ten in the slar - light -

in the fear and a -
 and every line on your



larm
 palm

you did not de - sert me my bro - thers - in arms.
 we're fools to make war on our bro - thers - in arms.

To Coda ♦








(Guitar solo)







There's so ma - ny diffe - rent worlds. so ma - ny diffe - rent

mf






suns and we have just one world





but we live in diffe-rent ones.








Guitar solo














G#m F# D%. al Coda

Now the sun's gone to hell__

CODA F#sus4 F#

G#m E C#m7 E G#m7 E

Guitar solo
Ad lib. Guitar solo to FADE

mf

C#m7 G#m E

C#m E F# G#m E C#m7 Repeat to FADE